

GO TO THE FIRE
INSURANCE OFFICE
M. A. KING,
IN RIDDLE BLOCK,
For reliable Accident, Fire, Lightning
and Tornado Insurance.
First class Companies represented,
and Losses promptly adjusted.

CAPITAL, \$100,000.
SURPLUS, \$20,000.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

N. D. CLARK, President.
CHAS. MERITS, Vice Pres't.
R. B. CARNAHAN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS,
N. D. Clark, E. R. Crowell,
Chas. Merits, H. L. Hine,
Orrin Stevens.

YOUR BUSINESS IS SOLICITED.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$150,000
In U. S. Bonds.

U. S. BONDS of all kinds bought
and sold, and exchanged at cur-
rent market rates.

U. S. COUPON FOUR PER CENT
BONDS on hand for immediate
delivery.

D. C. COOLMAN, President.
W. HOLCOMB, Vice Pres't.

WM. H. BEER, Cashier.

Business Cards.

J. H. WEBB, JOSEPH FORTER,
Garrettsville, O. Blackstone Block, Ravenna.
WEBB & FORTER,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
1015 BLACKSTONE BLOCK, RAVENNA, O.

TO LOAN—Money to loan on Farm Prop-
erty, or on City and County Bonds.
1015-17

J. H. M. HOLDS,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Office in
Phenix Block, over Second National Bank,
Ravenna, Ohio.

J. H. DUSSELL,
Attorney at Law, Counsel in
English and German. Office over F. H.
Selling Store, Phenix Block, Ravenna, Ohio.

I. H. PHELPS,
Attorney and Counselor at
Law, Office over Belding & Ar-
buckle's, Main St., Ravenna, Ohio.

S. F. HANSELMAN,
Attorney at Law,
Office in Blackstone Block,
Ravenna, O.

L. T. SIDDALL, G. F. DOUTHITT,
SIDDALL & DOUTHITT,
Attorneys at Law,
Office in Phenix Block, RAVENNA, O.

J. W. HOLCOMB,
Attorney at Law, Office in
Telephone No. 88, Room 13, Riddle Block
Ravenna, Ohio. 1113-17

HARRY L. BEATTY,
Attorney at Law, Notary Public,
Office in Poe Block, over Van Ness' Gro-
cery Store, Ravenna, Ohio. 1113-17

E. Y. LACEY,
Attorney at Law, Notary Public
and Solicitor of Patents, Office with
Democratic Press, Ravenna, O.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.
Trains Depart from Ravenna Station as fol-
lows, Central Standard Time:

SCHEDULE TAKING EFFECT MAY 15, 1900

GOING EAST.
No. 118, Local Freight, 12:20 p.m.
No. 38, Eastern Express, 1:35 p.m.
No. 38, Atlantic Ex., 1:35 p.m.
No. 6, Alliance Accommodation, 1:50 p.m.
No. 6, East Line Accommodation, 1:50 p.m.
No. 6, Ravenna Accommodation, 1:50 p.m.

GOING WEST.
No. 4, Night Express, 3:35 a.m.
No. 5, Alliance Accommodation, 1:30 a.m.
No. 5, Day Ex., 1:30 a.m.
No. 117, Local Freight, 1:45 p.m.
No. 117, East Line Accommodation, 1:50 p.m.
No. 7, Ravenna Accommodation, 1:50 p.m.

* Run Daily. * Daily Except Sunday.
For Time Cards, rates of Fare, Through tick-
ets, baggage checks, and any further infor-
mation regarding the running of trains, apply to
W. D. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Ravenna, O.

All trains connect at Yellow Creek for Wheel-
ing and Baltimore.

The PITTSBURGH & WESTERN RY. CO.
LESSONS OF F. C. & T. R. R.

TIME TABLE.
Central Standard Time.
Taking Effect Nov. 21, 1899.

MAIN LINE.

WESTWARD.

EASTWARD.

Through Sleeping Car between Allegheny
and Chicago on Nos. 8 and 9, daily.

THE ERIE.

TIME TABLE, Adopted
Central time, 28 minutes slower than
Columbus time.

Trains depart from Ravenna as follows:

EASTWARD. Depart.

WESTWARD. Depart.

No. 5, Clin. St. Louis & Chicago Ex., 3:30 a.m.
(Daily) 4:15 a.m.
No. 11, Way (except Sunday), 3:51 p.m.
No. 2, Clin. St. Louis & Chicago Ex., 10:05 p.m.
(Daily) 10:50 p.m.

No. 15, Mixed Accommodation, 10:05 p.m.
Nos. 12, 4, 1, 5 and 3 run via Youngstown
Nos. 37 and 15 run to Kent only.

Baskets and Boxes.
WE CAN FURNISH you with Baskets, and
Bread Boxes—Baskets with Potatoes, Apples, and we will
do you a first class delivery. Baking, Sewing,
Trunks made to order.
RINGSBY & BENNETT,
Opposite Quaker Mills, Ravenna.

City, County, Town
SCHOOL BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Interest paid on Deposits left
with us, while waiting for invest-
ment.

W. J. HAYES & SONS
BANKERS,
143 Superior St., CLEVELAND, O.

VOL. 22, No. 46.

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1890.

WHOLE No. 1140.

FIREWORKS for the FOURTH!



RISDON & TAYLOR'S.

THE LITTLE GIANT.

The Best Boys' Safety Bicycle in the market. Frame diamond shape and made ENTIRELY of steel, giving it the greatest POSSIBLE strength. Cone adjustments through out.

The "GIANT" is made in all sizes, and every Wheel fully warranted.

Call and examine our stock.

Catalogues mailed on application.



C. A. MYERS,
Agent for Portage County.

HEY THERE!

A Word with Everybody!

DID YOU KNOW THAT

MCTYE, THE SHOEMAN,

Was never so well prepared to fill the wants of the people as he is since he moved in his NEW STORE (opposite his former Store)?

OUR SPRING AND SUMMER FOOTWEAR

Has just arrived, and WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY on every pair of Shoes you buy, if you deal with us. If you don't believe it, CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

FRANK MCTYE.

SPRING IS HERE!

AND SO ARE WE!

On hand with as nice and choice a line of **SPRING GOODS!**

As was ever brought here. Selected with all the skill and care that only knowledge and long experience in the business can give, and with all the advantages that Ready Cash can bestow.

here you will find

Men's Boys' Youth's Children's SUITS

Of all kinds, as well as all the—

Latest Styles in Hats and Caps

DRESS AND FANCY SHIRTS,

UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR,

HOSIERY, GLOVES,

TRUNKS, VALISES,

UMBRELLAS, &C.,

At Lowest Living Prices

To those who wish Clothes Made to Order, we will say that we are better than ever prepared to please them, as to

STOCK STYLE AND PRICES!

And guaranteeing good fitting and well made and stylish garments.

P. FLATH,

Clothier and Merchant Tailor,
No. 3, Phenix Block, RAVENNA, O.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

When your Shoes remind you that they must be replaced by new ones, don't get BLUE at the prospect of high prices to be paid, but call at the

Bargain Shoe House!

and have your fears dispelled. You will be astonished at the magnificent lines of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

To be had for a very little money. Try it.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING DONE!

W. F. TOWNS,

At W. D. Durham's Old Stand, RAVENNA, O.

CONVINCED!

BEYOND THE SHADOW OF A DOUBT!

Right from the start, when we advertised our

CLOSING OUT SALE!

—OF—

DRY GOODS

AND

NOTIONS!

the people took stock in our assertion, and came by scores to carry off Bargains. The community knows we never deceive. We never advertise for buncombe. Our statements are always accepted as couched in the straightforward simplicity of that to which the poet gives tribute, Truth.—The opening chapter was full of interest to our friends and patrons, and we promise much of relish in its continuance to completion, in our Closing Out Sale Series.

Why should not every lady be well and even richly dressed, when she has her choice in selection from

Elegant Summer Flannels, Plaid and Stripe Suitings,

Henriettas, Summer Silks,

Tricos, White Dress Goods,

Cashmeres,

AT NOMINAL COST PRICES!

The ladies are happy in the solution of this question, by possessing themselves of some one or more garments from these fabrics, alike elegant and cheap.

Although they are fast "vanishing as the morning mist," we still have an attractive line of these goods, from which every lady will be wise in immediate selection, as they "sell on sight."—And then

A surprisingly small Outlay,

will furnish a generous outfit in the way of

Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Silk and Linen

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Ruchings, Muslin

and Swiss Embroideries, Collars, Cuffs,

Fans, and the many things in- dispensable in a com- pleted toilet.

To purchase any of these articles, without a knowledge of our prices, would be an indulgence of folly, in which we are confident no lady will be so unwise as to sacrifice her interests, in economy of expenditure.

Our Eyes are Closed to Sacrifices!

Every day emphasizes the fact, that this is a bona fide Closing Out Sale, teeming with immense bargains, intensely interesting to close buyers, "all along the line," in Dry Goods and Notions.

BEAUTIFUL!

That is the expression, when the ladies see our superb stock of

CARPETS!

AND

UPHOLSTERINGS!

The great success attending our sales of Carpets and Upholsterings, this season, has been phenomenal; but, considering the Quality, Style, and Prices, it is nothing more than it should be.—Last week we added many new patterns to our already overflowing stock of Wilton Velvets, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels and Ingrains, including 16 pieces of the celebrated Lowells.—Never before have we had such a splendid line, such a varied display of patterns. Whether you wish to buy a medium or high grade Carpet, we can save you money, and assure you complete satisfaction. Low prices and an unequalled assortment harmonize well together. We daily hear expressions in admiration of our stock, and appreciation of its values.

Strong language, but backed by facts that are indisputable—that we are showing a larger stock, and more styles, than all the other stocks in the County, combined.

A. T. SMITH.

FLORIDA QUICK TIME

via EUFALA LINE THROUGH SLEEPERS

via LOU'VILLE & NASHVILLE & CENTRAL R. R. OF GEORGIA. For Maps and further information address C. E. HARMAN, Gen'l Agt. 131 VINE ST. CINCINNATI, O.

He Will Fall in Love With Her, Sure!

O, the woman of the future! I can see her through a haze. She is coming minus bustle, she is coming minus staidness; she is coming, the shadows of the present's misty light.

The woman of the future! O, how beautiful as in fancy I behold her, in the brightest of my dreams!

In fancy I behold her, and I long to hear her voice. Ringing down the pleasant valleys, "I am coming, O, rejoice!"

The woman of the future will not trifle with her words. She will find more time to study into sciences and arts. She will not be too disdainful, irreverent and arrogant.

The woman of the future will be modest in her looks. She will sing the sweetest ballads and peruse the choicest books. Her sympathies will widen and her goodness will extend.

Until the poor shall bless her and the weak shall call her friend.

The woman of the future will not throw her self away. For the fullness of her pleasures bringing wrinkles and decay.

As the fragrant Easter lilies, and her fame will rest secure.

When she is seen on land, nor not in her eyes that light will be upon the sea.

O, the woman of the future will be generous and brave.

And her lover she will cherish without blame. In joy I wait her coming, she will blossom like a rose.

And I will find love who is worthy to possess! —Moses Gage Bailey.

A BUTTERFLY.

When Mrs. Walsingham lost the diamond butterfly which her husband had given her on the first anniversary of their wedding-day she was naturally much perturbed by her loss.

For two seasons Mrs. Walsingham's butterfly had been an absorbing topic of conversation whenever pretty Mrs. Walsingham herself happened to be present, and on more than one occasion it had attracted the attention of royalty.

And now the butterfly was lost. The world—or rather such portion of it as was crowded into the Court theater on that disastrous night—had seen the jeweled insect flashing and scintillating in Mrs. Walsingham's pretty brooch.

But when husband and wife stood in the light of their own hall lamp, the former had uttered an exclamation of dismay.

The butterfly was gone! Everything had been done that is usual in such cases. The colonel had looked carefully through the carriage, and had made a thorough examination of each separate fold in his wife's dress.

Next morning he had gone off to the theater, and had himself searched the box in which they were sitting. Then, with commendable prudence, he had confided his wife against speaking about her loss, even the servants, and in the advertisement in which he offered a considerable reward for the recovery of the missing trinket he had described it as "a jeweled insect (paste), valuable to the owner because specially designed for the Polish wife of Prince Boris Ivanitch when she secretly sold the Ivanitch diamonds to supply her compatriots with funds for a revolutionary uprising."

The colonel was very pleased with the wording of this advertisement, and read it aloud with a great deal of complacency to his wife.

Mrs. Walsingham was not quite so pleased as her husband. She objected to the slight put upon her cherished possession by describing it as paste, and the aristocratic flavor of his mythical history did not console her.

"Even if I do get it back," she murmured plaintively, "I shall be sure to wear it if everybody imagines it is paste."

When, however, the colonel pointed out to her that he had referred the public in the first instance to a neighboring stationer's, and that there was nothing whatever in the advertisement to bring her to a captious world that Mrs. Walsingham's famous butterfly was in question, she was greatly impressed by her husband's cleverness.

The evening the Walsinghams did not dine out, but had a cosy tete-a-tete dinner at home, so-as to be on the spot if "any one came with news of the missing butterfly."

"I think that I am at all sanguine," said the colonel as he thoughtfully banished the idea of the two gentlemen peeling a "be a stray pick-pocket we might have seen the 'fly' again. It's more likely that the vagabond who has the thing, 'now' had his eye on it for some time."

But even as he spoke the solemn butler came softly in.

"A person to see you, sir," he announced deferentially; "he want give his name, but says Foster (the stationer) has sent him, and that you will know all about it."

Mrs. Walsingham gave a little start of delight, and the colonel could scarcely conceal his excitement. "Show him in here, Bailey," he said quickly; "he is some one we are expecting."

The butler withdrew and in a few seconds ushered in a slight gentlemanly looking man, with sharp gray eyes.

"Col. Walsingham, I believe?" began the stranger, taking with easy self-possession the chair which the colonel indicated at the far end of the table.

The colonel assented. "You have come, I presume—"

"To give you information about some lost property of yours. Precisely."

"Have you found it?" queried Mrs. Walsingham eagerly.

"Well, that's just what I wish to ascertain," said the stranger suavely. "My name is Sawyer—Fred Sawyer."

"My name is Sawyer—Fred Sawyer," he continued, turning to the colonel. "I'm a detective, and a few hours back I came across a piece of jewelry answering to your description."

"You don't mean to say so?" cried the colonel excitedly. "Where did you find it?"

"Well, it's a long story," said Mr. Sawyer deliberately, "and brings in matters which are, so to speak, professional secrets at present. But there's the whole account will be in the papers to-morrow, so there's no harm in my telling you."

Both the colonel and Mrs. Walsingham waited anxiously for him to go on, and after a few seconds' pause he was graciously pleased to do so, politely addressing himself now to Mrs. Walsingham.

"Of course, madam, you have heard of the great Fenton court robbery?"

Mrs. Walsingham made a motion of assent.

"Er—well—the fact is, to-day I had that stolen jewelry, I have just telegraphed to Mr. Fenton to come up and identify the things to-morrow."

"You have got back the diamonds?"

"Everything, madam, as far as we can tell."

RAVENNA ROLLER MILLS.
WOOD & NOONEY, Proprietors.
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Best Brands of Roller Flour
AND
ALL KINDS OF FEED.
Try our "DAISY" Brand of Flour.

scended the last flight of stairs, "but Mrs. Walsingham hasn't seen your papers."

Then he stopped short. The rosy tints fled from his well-nourished face, and a delicious hue took possession of that broad expanse.

The street door was open and Mr. Sawyer had disappeared.

"A 'fly,'" murmured Bailey, faintly; "a real old fly."

He thought of his plate, and almost breathed again as he remembered that he had deposited it in the plate-chest and turned the key before he had left the insidious stranger in.

"Depend upon it, he's only gone off with master's umbrella," he said, trying to reassure himself.

The next moment he struck his hands wildly together and rushed into the colonel's study. When he came back he was perfectly green. The colonel's fur coat, for which he had paid 80 guineas only a few weeks back, was nowhere to be found!

The officials of Scotland Yard next morning listened with polite attention to Col. Walsingham's account of what had happened.

"A clean-shaven man, with gray eyes, you say?"

"Yes," was the answer. "He gave the name of Sawyer—Fred Sawyer."

"Fred Sawyer! The man was James Croft, alias Sawyer Jim, the cleverest rogue in the United Kingdom, and as slippery as an eel. I am afraid you will never see your coat again, sir."

And he was right, for the colonel never did. But one result of his little experience was that he completely changed his views of criminals.

"It is not that the public is stupid," he was often heard to say, "it is those scoundrels who are so horribly clever. Argghy."

How to Treat a Sweetheart.

When he comes to see you, let me give you a few hints as to your treatment of him.

First of all my dear, don't let him get an idea that your one object in life is to get all you can out of him.

Don't let him think that you are going out driving with him alone, even if your mother should be lenient enough to permit this.

Don't let him think that you are going to the dance or the frolic with him, or else you are going to make up a party which will all go together.

Don't let him spend his money on you; when he goes away, he may bring you a box of sweets, a book or some music, but don't let him feel that you expect anything but courteous attention.

Don't let him call you by your first name, at least not until you are engaged to him, and then only when you are by yourselves.

Don't let him put his arm around you and kiss you; when he puts the pretty ring on your finger it means that you were to be his wife soon, he gained a victory, but not the one of indiscriminate caressing. When he placed it there he was right to put a kiss on your lips; it was the seal of your love; but you must not give too freely that will prove of little value. A maiden fair is like a beautiful, rich, purple plum; it hangs high up on the tree and is looked at with envy. He who would get it must work for it, and all the trying should be on his side, so that when he gets it he appreciates it. You know the story of the man who saw a beautiful plum on a tree, which he very much wanted. Next to it hung another plum; it seemed as beautiful as the first, but he called on the man who saw a beautiful plum on a tree, which he very much wanted.

The seeker for it stood under it a moment, looked at it with longing eyes, and behold, the plum dropped into his mouth. Of what value was it then? It was looked at and cast aside. Now take this little story, and make it point the moral that I wish it to—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

She Enjoyed the Sound.

A new freak in the matter of feminine adornment is thus described by Edith Sessions Lupton, a French girl, who is always in search of novelty. Her explorations sometimes led her to a daring length. A model was apparently moved or walked that there came the tinkling of bells from some part of her.

At first I fancied these ornaments might be the better of me and I asked: "Will you kindly tell me if you have bells on your toes?" She laughed, gave her head a saucy look and said: "No, but you are not so far from the truth." Further inquiries brought out the fact that this mimic had fastened silver bells on her garters. She enjoyed the sound, she said, and also the curiosity her father aroused. It was such fun, she vowed, to see people studying her, watching her movements and trying to discover the location of the tinkling of the bells. Now can woman's ingenuity surpass such tantalizing devices?

Costly Staircase.

The oak staircase of a new hotel in London cost \$50,000.

Why Woman is Man's Best Friend.

First and foremost, woman is man's best friend:

Because she is his mother.

Second, because she is his wife.

Because she is patient with him in illness, endures his fretfulness and "motherly" him.

Because she will stick to him through good and evil report, and always believe in him, if she loves him.

Because without her he would be rude, rough and unkind.

Because she teaches him the value of gentle words, of kindly thought and consideration.

Because she can with him, endure pain quietly and meet joy gladly.

Because, on her breast, he can shed tears of repentance, and is never reminded of them afterwards.